community in the Manzano Mountains. He was the first son and one of nin children born to Aurelia Chavez and Andres Jaramillo. Like many children reared in the 1920s and early 1930s, the Great Depression forced Mr. Jaramillo to grow up quickly. Economic hardships were abundant, and there was always someone's situation that was worse than his. The Depression taught Jaramillo the importance of helping others, and throughout his life he was known to lend a helping hand to those in need.

In 1941, at the age of 17, Mr. Jaramillo joined President Franklin Roosevelt's Civilian Conservation Corps Camp, a New Deal program designed to create jobs and rebuild America's roads and infrastructure. He and his troop of Company 2867, Camp SCS-27-N, maintained New Mexico's treasured forests and streams. As a devoted son and brother, he shared his meager wages with his family.

During World War II, Mr. Jaramillo was called to serve his country. After completing his basic and advanced infantry training at Fort Bliss, Texas, he was deployed to Europe where the Germans had invaded the Allies. On D-Day, June 6, 1944, U.S. servicemen landed on Omaha Beach in France. Jaramillo was among the first wave of servicemen who landed on Omaha Beach. Unlike countless troops, Jaramillo survived the Normandy invasion only to be severely wounded by a hand grenade 6 weeks later. He was hospitalized for 4 months before returning to the U.S.

His near fatal wounds affected him all the days of his life. By the age of 20, Mr. Jaramillo's decorations and citations included the Combat Infantry Badge, the European-African-Middle Eastern Service Badge, the Good Conduct Badge, the Victory Medal, and the Purple Heart, which he received when he was wounded on July 12, 1944. On August 19, 2000, Mr. Jaramillo received the Jubilee Medal of Liberty issued by the Governor of Normandy, publicly recognizing the sacrifice and service of veterans who served in the Normandy invasion between June 6 and August 31, 1944.

"I am very proud to receive this recognition and I am thinking about the men who went to France and never returned," said Jaramillo in his acceptance remarks. Upon his honorable discharge in 1946, Jaramillo returned to his home in New Mexico. In 1947 he married Jennie Vallejos, a friend of his two sisters, Sally and Aurora, and together they raised four daughters and two sons: Ida May, Pete Jr., Maria Rita, Maria Leonella (Nellie), David, and Lynda. He also had four grandchildren: Eddie Jaramillo, Jason Griego, and Billy and Selena Manzanares.

He was a good provider, devoted father, grandfather and son-in-law. Jaramillo served as a surrogate father to numerous nieces and nephews, providing guidance and support. In 1980,

community in the Manzano Mountains. Mr. Jaramillo retired after completing He was the first son and one of nine 30 years of Federal service. He received children born to Aurelia Chavez and many commendations for his out-andres Jaramillo. Like many children standing performance and rarely reared in the 1920s and early 1930s, the Great Depression forced Mr. Jaramillo ment was with Kirtland Air Force Base to grow up quickly. Economic hard-

Mr. Jaramillo enjoyed the simple things in life, his family, the sun upon his face, grape juice, chocolate, a country breakfast and, yes, Sunday drives. An avid reader, he liked to keep up with current events. Above everything, Pete exemplified a life of doing unto others as you would have them do unto you.

May he rest in peace.

SLAVE MEMORIAL IN OCALA, FLORIDA. AND OUR NATION

The SPEAKER pro tempore. Pursuant to the order of the House of January 23, 2002, the gentleman from Florida (Mr. STEARNS) is recognized during morning hour debates for 5 minutes.

Mr. STEARNS. Mr. Speaker, as many Members did this weekend, I am sure, I spent the Fourth of July back home with the people of the Sixth Congressional District. I had the privilege of joining others in my hometown community at the unveiling of a slave memorial in Ocala, Florida. The local community leaders believed that "Florida could not have existed and grown as it did without the hard work, courage, sacrifice and sometimes genius of black men and women."

For this reason, a monument was erected to honor the lives of the slaves who bear great responsibility for the prosperity we enjoy in the State of Florida. However, this is not only true in Florida; but, Mr. Speaker, I think it is true across this country. Lest this connection continue to go unrecognized, I along with the gentleman from Ohio (Mr. HALL) introduced the Slave Memorial Act. Both of us and many of our colleagues have long been involved in efforts to heal the legacy of slavery. This is the latest incarnation of our desire to contribute to the healing of our Nation. This bill would authorize the process for establishing a national slave memorial to honor the nameless and forgotten men, women and children who were slaves. It will hopefully enjoy a position of prominence in the shadow of the Lincoln Memorial.

Papa Stewart, a former slave, once said, "I want you to promise me that you're going to tell all the children my story." This is a conjecture, but I believe that what Papa Stewart is asking for is not that the children be told just so that the horrors of slavery could be avoided in the future, but I also believe he was earnestly asking for the recognition of the humanity of these individuals. We need to believe that there is something more meaningful than just our physical being. He is asking that this story, their humanity, be valued and told. In the telling of his story, we communicate our respect, our compassion and sensitivity to it. Papa Stewart's is a story that we are indeed in need of telling and hearing in this Nation.

Mr. Speaker, in this new world that we have entered since September 11. it is becoming easier to remember that evil is an ever present reality. It is now easier to remember that hatred and bigotry are always and everywhere wrong. We gather to remember that the commission of monstrous sin requires not our consent but only our indifference. Of these things many of our ancestors are guilty. We can certainly say of slavery that it was "one more wrong to man and one more insult to God." And as a means of ensuring that we never see the same, we propose a memorial in the shadow of the Lincoln Memorial. We do this as a testament to slavery's "many thousand gone."

Each slave was an individual and a child of God. Not only do they deserve our remembrance, we owe them our respect. The legacy of our Nation includes many people, including those who were victims but chose not to be victimized. As Americans, we naturally understand this universal story of resilience and strength; and with this memorial we have the opportunity to thank the people who so greatly contributed to an American cultural understanding of perseverance and, of course, independence.

Mr. Speaker, it is my earnest desire that a slave memorial will play a part in healing the legacy of slavery. It is said that symbols are the natural speech of the soul, a language older and more universal than the words that we use every day. Hopefully, this memorial will speak in a language more easily understood than simple words. We stand here today to honor the slaves themselves and the men who fought to end their slavery. This discussion cannot stop with the troubles of those who were enslaved, but must continue on to celebrate their deliverance.

CORPORATE RESPONSIBILITY

The SPEAKER pro tempore. Pursuant to the order of the House of January 23, 2002, the gentleman from New Mexico (Mr. UDALL) is recognized during morning hour debates for 5 minutes.

UDALL of New Mexico. Mr. Speaker, it seems like every day we hear a new story of executives who misled their investors and their workers and stole millions of dollars. These executives are called irresponsible. They are accused of mismanagement or unorthodox business practices. But these corporate leaders are not unorthodox. They are criminals, plain and simple. They have stolen more money than any thieves I have ever heard of, and their crimes have real victims. The victims of these corporate crimes are workers like the workers at Enron who just wanted an honest job with a fair expectation of job security. For all their hard work, these workers got 10 minutes to clear out their desks. In